

PAPER CUT

PROUDLY PRESENTS THE SORDID
SECOND ISSUE OF THE ALL-NEW...

TALES FROM THE CRYPT

BASED ON THE CLASSIC EC COMICS SERIES



RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO WILLIAM M. GAINES, AL FELDSTEIN,
REED CRANDALL, JOHNNY CRAIG, JACK DAVIS, WILL ELDER, GEORGE
EVANS, GRAHAM INGELS, JACK KAMEN, HARVEY KURTZMAN, JOE
ORLANDO, MARIE SEVERIN, AL WILLIAMSON, AND WALLY WOOD.

THE TENANT

NEIL KLEID

WRITER

STEVE MANNION

ARTIST

MARK LERER

LETTERER



THE CRYPT-KEEPER

THE GARDEN

FRED VAN LENTE

WRITER

MR. EXES

ARTIST

MARK LERER

LETTERER

GHOULUNATICS SEQUENCES

JIM SALICRUP

WRITER

RICK PARKER

ARTIST/TITLE LETTERER

MARK LERER

LETTERER

STEVE MANNION

COVER ARTIST

TERRY NANTIER



THE PUBLISHER

JIM SALICRUP



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CARICATURES DRAWN BY STEVE BROOKER
AT THE 2005 MOCCA ART FEST.

TALES FROM THE CRYPT is published by Paper Cut, Inc., September 2007. Published bi-monthly by Paper Cut, 40 Exchange Place, Ste. 1000 York, PA 19105. Copyright ©2007 William M. Gaines, Agent, Inc. The EC logo is a registered trademark of William M. Gaines, Agent, Inc. Used with permission. Nothing may be reprinted, reproduced, or posted on the internet or in chat groups in whole or part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semi-fiction is purely coincidental. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. Return postage must accompany submissions. Terry Nantier, CEO and Publisher; Jim Salicrup, VP and Editor-in-Chief; Martin Schryb, Art Director; Tony Shannon, Sales Manager; Martha Samuel, Traffic Manager.

Printed in Canada.

www.papercutz.com

TERROR



PAPERBACK
NO. 2
ALL-NEW!

TALES



\$3.95
\$4.95 CAN

FROM THE

CRYPT

FEATURING...



THE CRYPT-KEEPER



THE OLD WITCH



THE VAULT-KEEPER



THE CRYPT OF TERROR

WELCOME TO MY "OPEN CRYPT"
BOILS AND GHOULS! SINCE SHIPPING
OUT THE OLD WITCH AND THE VAULT-
KEEPER I'VE BEEN LOOKING TO RENT
OUT MY TOMBS-WITH-A-VIEW!

MY ONLINE POST ON CRAZED'S LIST HAS
GOTTEN TERRIFIC RESULTS! JUST LOOK AT
ALL THESE APPLICANTS DYING TO RENT
SPACE IN MY COZY CRYPT!
REMINDS ME OF A
TALE I CALL...

The
TENANT



NUMBER 613 1869 AVENUE HAS SEEN BETTER DAYS.

THROUGH GRIMY WINDOWS, ITS TENANTS WATCH SNOWFLAKES COVER THE STREETS WITH A FINE WHITE COAT, KNOWING THAT THE SNOW HEALS A COLD THAT WON'T BE HELD BACK BY SHODDY INSULATION AND IRREGULAR BLASTS OF HEAT.

YES, LIFE AT 613 1869 AVENUE IS HARD IF YOU ASK ANYONE. ANYONE EXCEPT JAMES WINCHELL, ITS CHEAPSKATE LANDLORD.

"BY! WHEN YOU SONNA FIXXA HEAT? AIN'T BEEN WOOKIN' FOR DAYS!"

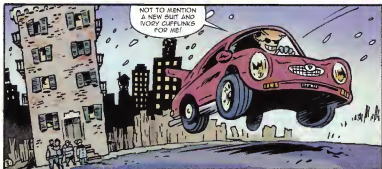
"--TWO-YEAR LEASE AND YOU WANT TO RAISE US BY THIRTY PER-CENT?"

"WINSTER WINCHELL! WE SEEN WAITIN' ONNA NEW PRIDE FOR A WEEK!"

"PEOPLE, PEOPLE--"

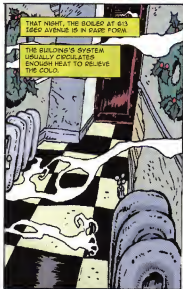




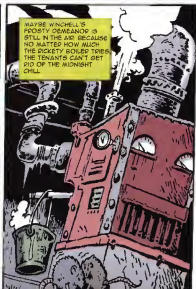


THAT NIGHT, THE BOILER AT 813
ICEO AVENUE IS IN RAPE FORM.

THE BUILDING'S SYSTEM
USUALLY CIRCULATES
ENOUGH HEAT TO RELIEVE
THE COLD.



WAYNE WINCHELL'S
FROSTY GEMANOR IS
STILL IN THE AIR BECAUSE
NO MATTER HOW MUCH
THE DICKETY BOILER TRIES
THE TENANTS CAN'T GET
RID OF THE MIDNIGHT
CHILL.



THE TENANTS MAKE DO WITH
COVERS AND LAYERS, HUGGING
FOR WARMTH.



BUT NO AMOUNT OF BLANKETS
CAN SAVE MRS. EUGENIA F. WILKES
IN APARTMENT 9-B.



IN THE MORNING, SOMEBODY
CALLS THE PARAMEDICS



THE PARAMEDICS, IN
TURN, CALL THE POLICE

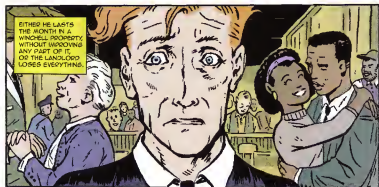
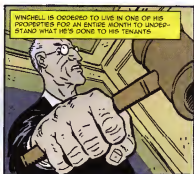
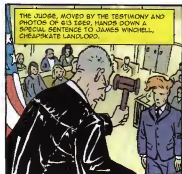
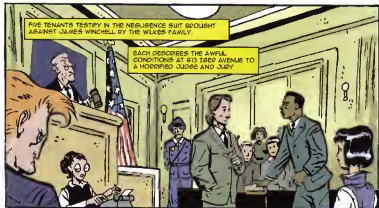


THE POLICE
CALL ON
MRS. WILKES'
GRANDSON



AND AFTER AN
APPROPRIATE AMOUNT
OF GRIEVING, MRS.
WILKES' GRANDSON
CALLS HIS LAWYER.

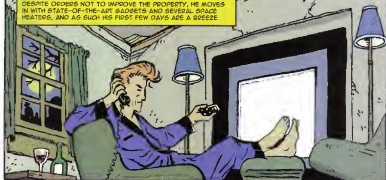






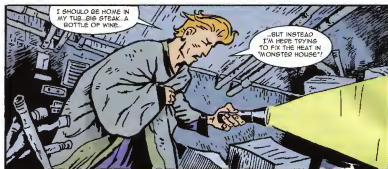
THE BUILDING IS CURRENTLY EMPTY, AND JAMES WINCHELL IS PROUD THAT HE CONVINCED THE COURT TO INSTALL HIM IN HIS ONLY PROPERTY THAT HAS NO TENANTS

DESPITE ORDERING NOT TO IMPROVE THE PROPERTY, HE MOVES IN WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART SADDLETS AND SEVERAL SPACE HEATERS, AND AS SUCH HIS FIRST FEW DAYS ARE A BREEZE



BUT ON THE THIRD NIGHT...

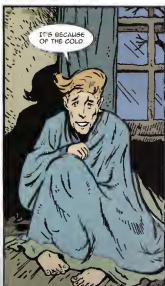


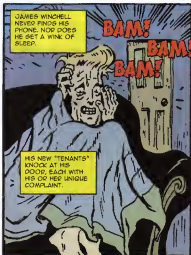


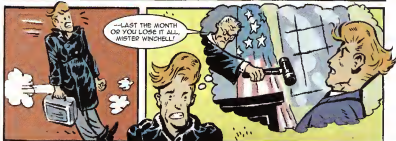
SERIOUSLY, WHERE'S THE SUPER WHEN YOU NEED HIM?





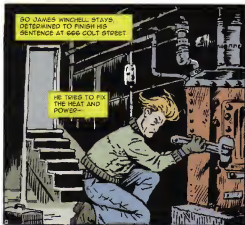






SO JAMES WINCHELL STAYS,
DETERMINED TO FINISH HIS
SENTENCE AT 666 COLT STREET.

HE TRIES TO FIX
THE HEAT AND
POWER—



BUT THE BUILDING IS
IN SUCH DISREPAIR
THAT NOTHING WORKS.



AND AS NIGHT FALLS AND
BRINGS THE WINTER CHILL...



ANOTHER OF WINCHELL'S
TENANTS ARRIVES WITH A
COMPLAINT.

HELLOP
MISTER
WINCHELL?

**NOK
NOK
NOK**











AND SO JAMES WINCHELL CLEANS
AND JAMES WINCHELL FIXES

HE REPAINTS HEADSTONES, TELLS
MOSS AND CLEANS EACH GRAVE



HE CLEANS EACH GRAVE AND HOPES THAT
HIS TENANTS WILL LEAVE HIM BE



A MONTH GOES
BY AND JAMES
WINCHELL RE-
TURNS TO HIS
COMFORTABLE
LIFE AND FANCY
APARTMENT...



BUT EACH
MORNING HE
RETURNS TO
666 COLT
STREET TO FIX
THE PLOTS,
MORGUES AND
CRYPTS

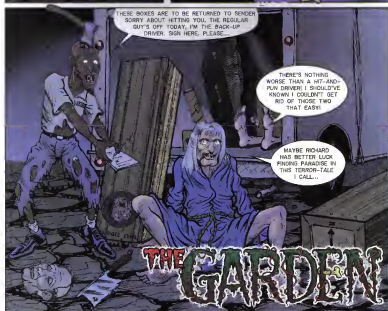


EACH DAY THE LINE BLURS A LITTLE MORE BETWEEN TENANT
AND LANDLORD AS JAMES WINCHELL ASSUMES HIS FATE
AS BOTH CARPENTER AND LANDLORD TO THE DEAD.

AND SO WE LEAVE JAMES WINCHELL, CHEAPSKATE LANDLORD OF 613 156R AVENUE AND 686 COLT STREET, MAKING UP FOR A LIFETIME OF POOR CARPETAKING BY FINALLY LEARNING TO DO IT PROPERLY, DAY AFTER DAY, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT...

...BECAUSE IF HE DOESN'T,
LIKE MANY OF HIS
PROPERTIES, HE'LL NEVER
AGAIN SEE BETTER DAYS.





THE GATE DOESN'T CREAK
WHEN YOU OPEN IT. FOR
SOME REASON THIS FACT
LEAPS OUT AT YOU AS
SOON AS YOU ARRIVE,
DOESN'T IT, RICHARD?

THE HINGES ARE WELL
OILED, A FRESH COAT
OF PAINT SUSTAINS,
AND THERE'S NOT A
SPOT OF RUST ON IT.



THE SWEETNESS OF WILDFLOWERS
GOBBING IN THE SUN TICKLE YOUR
NOSE. THE CHIRPINS OF TINY SONG-
BIRDS COMFORTS YOUR EARS.

THE TREE BOWS,
THEY DROOP WITH
FRUIT.





MORE SUCCULENT THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER TASTED BEFORE.

THICK CURLS OF GRAPEVINES SWATHED THE SURROUNDING WALLS, RIFE FOR THE VINEYARD.



JUST AS THEY SAID, RUNNING WATER BUBBLES EVERYWHERE.

FOR YOU, THAT WAS ONE OF THE SELLING POINTS OF THE PLACE.



YES, EVERYTHING IN THIS GARDEN, YOUR GARDEN, CONFORMS PRECISELY TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS.

...EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE NEVER LAID EYES ON IT BEFORE.

YOU TOOK THE BUS
TO YOUR NEW HOME.



YOU PACKED LIGHTLY
FOR THE TRIP.



YOU HAD PLANNED FOR THE JOURNEY FOR WEEKS,
MADE ALL OF THE ARRANGEMENTS, SET
THE AFFAIRS OF YOUR OLD LIFE IN ORDER.



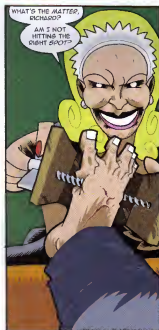
BUT STILL WHEN THE MOMENT OF EMBARK-
ATION WAS SET RIGHT BEFORE YOU, WHERE
YOU COULD SEE IT PLAIN.













DIDN'T THINK SO!



IT'S EVEN MORE PAINFUL THAN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE, WHICH YOU DIDN'T THINK POSSIBLE.

JABBED GLASS CUTTING, SLICING, TEARING.



YOUR THROBBING FEET SLAP AND SLIDE AND SKID ON THE SUDDEN SLICKNESS OF THE FLOOR!

YOUR PUSHERS, HOWEVER, ARE NOT SO HINDERED.

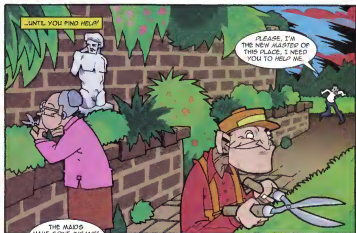


THIS IS NO TIME TO CATCH YOUR BREATH, RICHARD! YOU CAN HEAR THE CRUNCHING OF THEIR HEAVY BOOTS ON THE GLASS RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

KEEP RUNNING, RICHARD!

DON'T STOP...

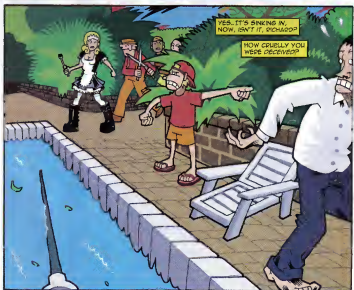










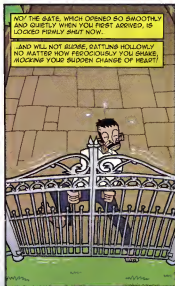




ESCAPE? THAT'S ALL THAT BURNS
IN YOUR BRAIN NOW!

YOUR DREAMS OF
LUXURY---FORGOTTEN!

PAST GLORIES---
CRUMBLED INTO DUST!



NO! THE GATE, WHICH OPENED SO SMOOTHLY
AND QUIETLY WHEN YOU FIRST ARRIVED, IS
LOCKED FIRMLY SHUT NOW.

...AND WILL NOT BUDGE, BATTING HOLLOWLY
NO MATTER HOW FEROCIOUSLY YOU SHAKE,
MOCKING YOUR SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART!



YOU HAD NO SUCH CHANGE OF
HEART ONCE YOU WERE ACTUALLY
ON THE BUS, THOUGH, DID YOU,
RICHARD?

NO...YOUR NEW FRIENDS HELPED
YOU MAKE THE VIDEO THE NIGHT
BEFORE. THE ONE WHERE YOU
TOLD THE NEWS MEDIA...

...AS WELL AS YOUR PARENTS, WHO NEVER QUITE UNDERSTOOD YOU. THE GIRLFRIENDS WHO DRIFTED AWAY FROM YOU AND YOUR COLDNESS...



THE NEIGHBORS WHO SHUNNED YOU AS SOME KIND OF WEIRDO...THE CO-WORKERS, THE BOSS WHO NEVER SAW YOU AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN A FACELESS COB...

...ALL THE WAY UP TO THE POLITICIANS AND THE GENERALS, THEIR HANDS DRIPPING WITH THE BLOOD OF INNOCENTS

...THE PURVEYORS OF SHIT THAT PASSES FOR ENTERTAINMENT THESE DAYS...



...YOU TOLD THEM ALL IN YOUR VIDEO, DIDN'T YOU, RICHARD? YOU TOLD THEM THE COMMITMENT YOU HAD MADE!

SO YOU COULDN'T LET YOURSELF BE ARRESTED. NOW COULD YOU, BEFORE YOUR TASK WAS COMPLETED? WITH THAT VIDEO AS CONCRETE EVIDENCE OF YOUR FAILURE?

THE HUMILIATION WOULD BE WORSE THAN ANYTHING YOU COULD IMAGINE...



--THE SHARE THAT YOU HAD ROTCHED THE ONE, SIMPLE DUTY YOUR NEW FRIENDS, YOUR FELLOW WARRIORS HAD ENTRUSTED YOU WITH--



--TO BECOME A
SUICIDE BOMBER?





NO...IT'S NOT
FAIR...

...THEY
SAID...IF I DID
WHAT THEY SAID...I'D
GAIN...AUTOMATIC
ENTRY...

...INTO
PARADISE...



INCREDIBLE! THE WOUNDS ON YOUR FEET--THEY
HEALED ALMOST AS SOON AS YOU RECEIVED THEM.

BUT THEN, PERHAPS...THAT
WOULD STAND TO REASON.

AFTER ALL, NO ONE CAN DIE
IN THE AFTERLIFE.



FOR THE AFTERLIFE IS WHAT THIS IS.

BUT PARADISE?

APPARENTLY NOT



FOR THEY'RE HERE. THEY'RE ALL HERE, RICHARD.



...EVERY SINGLE PERSON YOU MURDERED ON THAT BUS IS HERE, RICHARD.



AND BECAUSE ALL THE WOUNDS YOU RECEIVE WILL QUICKLY HEAL, THEY CAN SHOW YOU HOW. GRATEFUL THEY ARE TO YOU FOR SENDING THEM HERE.



FOREVER





THE CRYPT-KEEPER'S CORNER

Heh, heh! Greetings, kiddies, welcome to a quaint space-filling tradition called... a LETTERS PAGE. Nowadays, all we get in the mail are bills and ANTHRAX! Back in the days, fans sent letters opining on our terror yarns, and ranted which ones they liked and feared most! Well, **"THE CRYPT-KEEPER'S CORNER"** is back and open for business! Let's start with a couple of initial responses to the online preview of "Body of Work" by Marc Bulgrin and Mr. Evers.



Subject: TFFC art!

Wow, after seeing the art examples for your new Tales from the Crypt comic, all I can say is, "OUCH!" I am not commenting on the writing, as the art kept me from taking the time to read any of it. Perhaps you are trying to market this to young kids who have never come in contact with the original comics and reprints.

Regardless... all of the EC FanAddicts I have heard from feel that this stuff is really hard to look at. I have only seen the one artist that you have featured, and if this is the best you can come up with after being in the comics business for decades.... I suggest you go to the San Diego Comic Con and try to hire some "real" horror artist. Tomb Tales put out a similar product.... covers by real EC artists and interior pages that were hot and muss. It was a massive failure.

I can't say if you will do well with your product, but if you are counting on true EC fans to buy this stuff, you will probably be disappointed unless you invest in better art. The current art is too childish and the colorist should be painting circus wagons. Horror can be funny, but it needs to look scary.

Respectfully disappointed,

Bill Leisch, Editor/publisher

Horror From The Crypt Of Fear

Sa, Billy, you're not planning to join the Mr. Evers Fan Club, are you?

Subject: Thanks for ruining one of the greatest horror comics of all time!

This has to be a joke, right? I was very much looking forward to the Tales from the Crypt comic. I looked at the preview art for the book and it's safe to say you destroyed any chance on it being redeeming. I won't be supporting this and I am quite angry another company didn't pick it up. What demo-graphic are you trying to cater too? Adults!!!!

Phil Koza

Why, we want our demon graphics to appeal to all demographics, Phil! Now let's hear from some dead-heads who actually bought our premiere Papercuts masterpiece...

Subject: Great To See Tales From The Crypt Is Back... From The Dead

Hey!!!, I must say I was ecstatic to hear that Tales From The Crypt was being resurrected for a whole new generation to enjoy. I, being a child of the 80's, was not able to enjoy the Crypt's initial run. I was only able to read reprints and watch the television series. That's why when I picked up my first issue of Tales From The Crypt I had a gleam of hope in my eye. I was going to read a Tales From The Crypt that hardly anyone had read yet. Whereas with the reprints nothing was new and exciting anymore because it had been poorly imitated numerous times over. It's just great knowing there is going to be new stories coming from my favorite ghoul, the Crypt-Keeper. Keep up the good work!

Pat

Lockport, IL

Thanks, Pat, for your kind thoughts!

Subject: Tales from the Crypt

Hey and howdy! Just wanted to shoot you a quick double thumbs up on the release of Tales From The Crypt issue #1 this week. Loved it. Absolutely, wholeheartedly loved it. Takes me back to the good old days of the original series. I had never gotten the opportunity to read them when they were released "live," but I certainly picked them up when I found out about them in later years. During my formative educational "hey, comics are cool" years.

How much did I love this issue? Well, I wrote a review and posted it online:

<http://nond.permutedpress.com/index.php?archives/37-Tales-From-The-Crypt-Issue-1-pub-Papercuts.html>

Hope you like it.

Zombie Zak

Love us or hate us, thanks to everyone who took the time and trouble to write us! Now tell us what you thought of our sickly sinister second issue. Send your letters to:

The Crypt-Keeper's Corner
40 Exchange Place, Suite 1308
New York, NY 10005

Or email your crazed commentaries to our egomaniacal editor at: salscrap@papercuts.com.

That's all for now! Don't miss **TALES FROM THE CRYPT #3** for more misunderstood madness and possibly even...a lunatic letter from YOU!



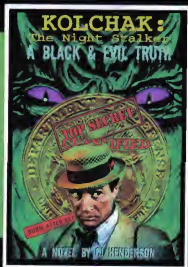
**HORROR
ACTION
ADVENTURE
INTRIGUE
CRIME FICTION**

High Quality Comics, Prose, & Graphic Novels!



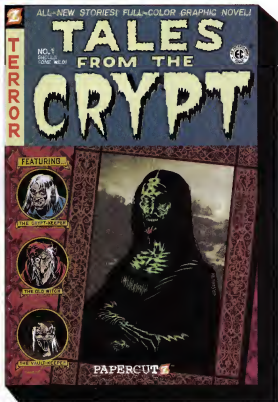
**Kolchak, The Phantom
Zorro, Buckaroo Banzai
Doc Savage, The Spider
The Avenger,
Captain Midnight
Captain Action, The Cisco Kid**

moonstonebooks.com



E.C. FANS!

YOU'VE WRITTEN!
YOU'VE E-MAILED!
YOU'VE PHONED!
YOU'VE THREATENED US!
SO HERE IT IS! THE COLLECTION!
YOU'VE DEMANDED!



COLLECTING STORIES BY MARC BILGREY & MR. EXES, ROB VOLLMAR
& TIM SMITH 3, NEIL KLEID & STEVE MANNION - PLUS AN
ALL-NEW STORY BY DON MCGREGOR & SHO MURASE!

ON SALE OCTOBER AT BOOKSTORES EVERYWHERE!

